

Ladies and Gentlemen!



R. H. TRAPNELL, Eyesight Specialist, St. John's.

PHILLIPS was RIGHT when he said, "With eyes and books, the knowledge of the world is at your command."

If your sight is failing, consult us at once.

Properly fitted glasses overcome that trouble quickly—and at small cost.

Can you afford to miss the good books, magazines, etc., on account of not having a pair of glasses?

It is false economy to deprive yourself of that pleasure when it is so easily procured.

Consult us to-day about your eyes.

We manufacture every kind of an eyeglass made.

DINNA' FORGET

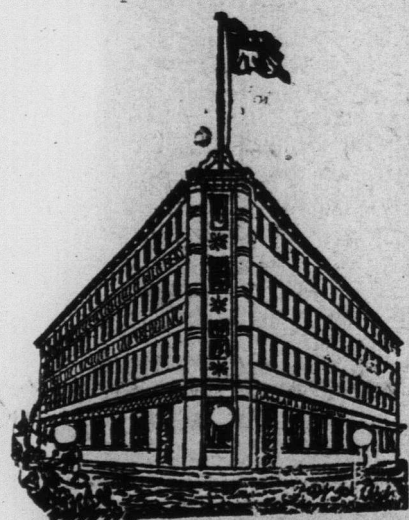
that fire protection is an absolute essential to your welfare and success. Losses multiply every year. Why not decide promptly to take a policy with one of my strong companies and at a very low rate?

PERCIE JOHNSON,
Insurance Agent.

Office: Corner Duckworth and Prescott Streets.

THE BIG FURNITURE STORE

CANVAS, LINOLEUM



We have just received a shipment of CANVAS and LINOLEUM. You will find it a pleasure to select your floor covering here.

Everything of the Newest Patterns bought from the biggest manufacturers in the world. We are anxious to show you our stock and quote our prices.

See this splendid display of Coverings.

CALLAHAN, GLASS & Co., Duckworth & Gower Streets.

Arrival of Prince Albert TOBACCO.

Prince Albert Tobacco is prepared for smokers under the process discovered in making experiments to produce the most delightful and wholesome Tobacco.

A rich mellow smoke, does not bite the tongue.

JAMES P. CASH
Distributor, Water Street.

Prices and quality compared, our stock of

Lawn Mowers

are the BEST value ever offered.

DREXEL \$3.40
DEWEY \$4.20
ALL DAY \$6.00
STYLE K \$8.50

Martin Hardware Co.

Job Printing Executed.

A Bloodless Victory.

Johnnie Northwood, of whom Mr. J. D. Ross writes in "Sixty Years Life and Adventures in the Far East," in the course of his long life had a great many thrilling adventures. None, however, had a happier conclusion than the following:

His trading ship, the "Alastor," had been driven into uncharted waters off the Dewakan Island in the Malay Archipelago. It seemed impossible to get the ship out, for there were dangerous rocks and reefs on every side. To make matters worse, a fleet of proas approached, loaded to the gunwales with villainous looking Dewagans, who are noted for their piratical tastes.

After some preliminary parley, accompanied by earnest protestations of peace on the part of the natives, they ran their proas along side the motionless steamer, and with surprising rapidity scrambled to the deck.

They were all armed. Some of them had old-fashioned pistols in their hands, weapons that carried a ball an inch in diameter, which at close range will knock a very large hole in a man's body.

Johnnie Northwood felt that he ought to take the offensive, but he did not find it easy to start the shooting. He had a heavy Colt revolver cocked in his hand. There a few feet in front of him was a group of excited savages discussing something very eagerly in their own dialect—no doubt how they should start the fighting. What was easier than to raise his pistol and open fire on the men before him? Six shots would lay out six of them, and send the rest flying to their boats. But he could not do it; this was too much like murder and too little like fighting. The natives must begin the attack if there was to be one. Coming across McCracken, the engineer, and his firemen, he ordered him aft to what was to be the citadel.

"Not me, sir," said McCracken. "I shall be busy on the main deck! No, sir! I'm not gain' to direct a stream of bilin' water on them savages. But I'm going to wash the deck w' hot water, and if them pirates happen to get what I might call a fitbath, it'll no kill the scoundrels!"

"All right, McCracken, I understand. But be quick, or you have those fellows on top of you!" So saying, Johnnie rushed to the poop, and chatching up his rifle, posted himself so as to beat off an attack on McCracken.

Apparently the natives intended to rush the forecastle first. Their chattering and shouting had at last ceased, and something decisive seemed about to happen, when suddenly a wave of boiling water went hissing along the port side of the main deck and washed in amongst the principal body of islanders. Horny as their naked feet were, the natives danced about in agony and threw themselves overboard in headlong panic.

"Noo, Sandy," shouted McCracken, "come along and we'll wash 'em off the starboard deck!" The mere sight of the big Scotsman and his hose was quite enough for the marauders who had witnessed the discomfort of their comrades and they promptly went overboard, yelling horribly as they dropped into their boats or into the sea. The Alastor was clear of the invaders.

Relieved of other trouble, the captain at last succeeded in feeling his way out to the open sea. Soon the Dewakan Island, with its treacherous reefs and piratical natives, was far astern.

Exhibits of The Sweat Shop Will Stir Parisians.

Paris, May 12.—Popular feeling is being stirred up by the opening this week in the commercial quarter of Paris of the Sweated Labor Exhibition, "A Museum of Economic Horrors," as it is called by the organizers. The main object of the exhibition is to show the conditions under which the poor women workers of this city live and the increase in prostitution which is asserted to be a logical consequence of the im-

Asthma Catarrh

WHOPPING COUGHS SPASMODIC GROUP BRONCHITIS COUGHS COLDS

Vapo-Cresolene

A simple, safe and effective treatment for bronchial troubles, without doing the stomach with drugs. Used with success for thirty years. The air carrying the antiseptic vapors, inhaled with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, assuring restful nights. Cresolene is invaluable to mothers with young children, and a BOON to sufferers from Asthma. Send us postal for descriptive booklet.

ALL DRUGGISTS & CHEMISTS
ANTISEPTIC THROAT TABLETS for the irritated throat. They are simple, effective and antiseptic. Of your druggist or from us, free in return.

Vapo-Cresolene Co.
621 Central St., N.Y.
Licensing Office, Montreal, Can.



possibility of unskilled female labor to make a decent living.

Among the exhibits are toys, such as the familiar stuffed lambs which bleat when pressed down on the bellows to which their feet are glued. For fixing the wool on to the toy, painting it, fixing a ribbon around the neck, and attaching it to the stand the manufacturers pay 8 cents a dozen. It is impossible, it is said, for a clever worker to finish more than four dozen in a working day of ten hours.

There are also lampshades, which are given out in pieces and finished for 4 cents a hundred, the maximum going being 20 cents for a ten-hour day.

Brushes are shown which are made up at the rate of 10 cents a thousand holes, or 22 cents a day.

The dressmaking department is particularly instructive. For a bodice which takes a whole day to make, 12 cents is paid. A man's waistcoat, sold to the public for 55 cents, is made up for 20 centimes, or 4 cents, of which 4 centimes is deducted for the cost of thread. Ten of these are the maximum which can be finished in a long day's work.

The flags with which the Parisians cover their houses on days of public rejoicing carry off the record in this competition of industrial slavery. Those who sew and mount them are rewarded at the rate of 87 cents for sixty dozen, representing ten days' work, or about 8 1/2 cents a day.

In the centre of the exhibition hall is spread out a sweated woman's dinner, consisting of a morsel of stale bread, 2 cents worth of cheese, a hard-boiled egg, and a jug of water.

The organizers hope, by arousing public indignation to force the authorities to bring a complete change in conditions for this sort of work, and abolish the present exploiting by middlemen and consequent starvation wages.

Luxuries In Prison.

How Convicts Get Odds and Ends Through Wardens.

The conviction of a warden at Portland, England, for supplying prisoners with tobacco soaked in rum, contrary to the Prison Discipline Acts, has drawn attention to the possibilities which occur of trafficking with wardens. It is generally acknowledged that our penal laws are severe. A man, once sentenced, has to undergo his punishment, which includes the deprivation of luxuries to which he has long been accustomed. The "good square meal" is, of course, out of the question. But the bitterest of all is the absence of tobacco and alcohol. The sudden cutting off of these things is often more punishment than the confinement and silence of the prison. Letters and news of the outside world are also ardently desired.

All of them are still obtainable in some convict prisons. Wardens are paid at a low rate, and are subjected to discipline almost as severe as that of the prisoners themselves. Wealthy relatives of convicts occasionally find wardens willing to convey messages and smuggle luxuries to prisoners. They are paid, of course, and generally in gold. One man who has served three terms in penal servitude made his boast that he had never gone a day without a "chew," and he added, "the cost to my friend would have provided a whole colony with tobacco for a generation."

Portland, despite the vigilance of guards, offers the greatest facilities for smuggling unlawful goods into the prison. It stands on a bleak headland, and the convicts work during the daylight in the open quarries. Civil guards, armed with rifles, stand at definite intervals. But many an ounce of twist tobacco is concealed beneath the stones, and by a sort of Morse code the convicts for whom the luxuries are intended learn where to find them. All manner of things have been smuggled into jails not long ago a prisoner in a "local" jail showed evident signs of intoxication, and inquiry showed that a warden had given him capsules containing spirits, but the case did not come before the courts.—STANDARD.

Faith Can Always Find The Way.

Seeing isn't believing; it's the other way round—believing is seeing. The man who relies upon his eyes will pass through life blind to the mightiest forces of the universe. Physical sight is limited, checked by the farthest horizon, restrained by the nearest cloud, blocked by the closest sky line.

If you demand evidence, you can only comprehend the evident, the common-place, the matter-of-fact material forms which everybody knows, and men whose knowledge in confined conditions and subjects with which all of us have always been familiar, will never achieve greatly for themselves or their time.

It is only with the telescope of faith that we can penetrate the clouds, dawn and dissipate the mists that mask the promise of hereafter.

When you deny the existence of anything that you can't measure with your five senses, you confess incredulity of history.

Only the winged mind lifted humanity from the estate of beasts to civilization. The great adventures of the past, from the voyage of the Ark down to the wiring of the world were whispered by hope, conceived by imagination and accomplished by faith.

A kodak would be wasted on a man who hadn't sense enough to press the button. He must let in the light before he can get his picture. You will never be able to picture the possibilities of tomorrow with shuttered eyes.

Your brain can't do its best—you will never come into your own—you will never attain to the extent of your undeveloped abilities until you press the button and let in the light of faith.

Faith chared the unsailed vasts of the Atlantic for the puny carvels of Spain; Faith pointed out the Titan who dwelt in a Scotch peasants tea kettle; Faith saw the lamps glow in the spume of Niagara; Faith laid a trail of steel across the plains over the mountain ridges to the shores of the purple Pacific; Faith spoke in the laboratories of Bell before a humar voice could travel a thousand miles; Faith is the God-spark in man the light eternal, the outliner of progress, the seed of deed.

The darkened brain attempts in vain. There comes an hour in every life when cold reason acknowledges defeat when calculation tables are futile; when test tubes, microscope, logic, philosophy and all the rules of all the schools are useless; when fingers fumble and giants stumble when roads are without goal; when all the future is a pathless, jumbled jungle; when courage hungers for nourishment when will and skill are wearied and numb—then Faith and Failure stand waiting at the door to create or destroy. HERBERT KAUFAR IN WOMEN'S WORLD FOR MAY.

Now Feels Strong and Vigorous

and Fit for Any Amount of Work as the Result of Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.



Mr. J. Hurlbert.

It is so easy to overlook the warning given by headaches, indigestion, falling memory, lack of power to concentrate the mind, irritability and worry over little things, that many a man does not realize his danger until on the verge of breakdown. Like the writer of the letter quoted below, you can call a halt to the wasting process and restore vim and energy to the nervous system by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This great food cure has a wonderful record of cures.

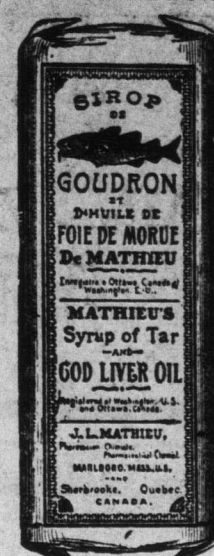
Mr. J. Hurlbert, 28 James street, Brantford, Ont., writes:—"I was very much run down in health and as a consequence my nervous system was very much exhausted. Close confinement at my work, I think, brought on the trouble. I started using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and by the time I had used up one box I felt a great improvement. The continued use of this preparation has thoroughly restored my system so that I feel strong and vigorous and fit for any amount of work. I have also used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills with splendid satisfaction, and recommend them at every opportunity." Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanston Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

CHRONIC BRONCHITIS

Cannot be cured with ordinary soothing syrups. The disease must be attacked at the root to eradicate the irritation of the lungs, heal the wounds and strengthen the respiratory organs. The composition of

MATHIEU'S SYRUP

of Tar and Cod Liver Oil and other Medicinal Extracts marks amongst all other remedies as the true specific for the diseases of the throat, the bronchial tubes and the lungs. Here are a few conclusive proofs:



WESTERN UNION TEL. CO.
Church Point, N.S., May 9, 1908.
Dear Sirs,—Rush one gross Mathieu's Syrup to Church Point Station.
LOUIS A. MELANSON.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I., July 27, 1908.
Blacking & Mercantile Co., Ltd.
Dear Sirs,—Yours of the 22nd inst. received re Mathieu's Syrup. I have been using the article in my home for the last seven or eight years, and know of nothing better to use when one is subject to cough or cold. In fact, we would not be without it for twice its value. I have very much pleasure in recommending this article, and in selling it over the Island I have the same report from our customers.
CARVELL BROS.,
C. M. RITCHIE.

SYDNEY, C.B., July 20, 1908.
Dear Sirs,—Yours of the 22nd inst. received re testimonial for Mathieu's Syrup. I have handled Mathieu's Syrup for one year, and find it one of the best sellers in a cough medicine that I have ever handled. I am ordering one Gross from your traveler to-day, as I sold the last bottle in stock yesterday.
DON. J. BUCKLEY, Druggist

AGAINST HEADACHE there is no remedy so active as Mathieu's Nerve Powders which contain no opium, morphine or choral. 25 cents per box of 18 powders.

J. L. MATHIEU Co., Sherbrooke, Can.
THOS. McMURDO & Co., Wholesale Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

THE "STAG BRAND" COAT SHIRTS

won their popularity because they fit well, wear well and COST LESS.



The New Idea Coat Shirt,

with a soft, silky finish, made in the most beautiful plain and colored effects, with double cuffs and soft collar to match, ensures comfort, even on the warmest day, and fits just like a glove.

These Shirts have taken St. John's by storm. Hurry up and get one. We will soon have a hot wave.

Price with soft collars to match \$1.00 and \$1.75
Price without soft collars to match \$70c. to \$1.60

Mail Orders Get Prompt Attention. **JACKMAN, The Tailor, Limited.** Personal Attention to Mail Orders.
THE MAIL ORDER HOUSE.

ORGAN For SALE \$75.00

One Mason & Hamlin Organ, two manuals and foot pedals; hand lever at side. In good Condition. Cost \$300. Most suitable for church, hall or school. Property of an estate; must be sold quickly to wind up

Chesley Woods - - Agent.

SHOPKEEPERS! GOSSAGE'S SOAPS

Always please customers, as quality is always good, and is as cheap as the cheapest.

Price list on application.

GEO. M. BARR, Agent.